

ADVANCE PUBLISHING COMPANY

Entered in the Postoffice at Mt. Sterling as second-class mail matter.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTIONS

One Year in Advance \$1.00
 If not paid within five months, \$1.25

Cash must accompany order, or a check or money order payable to order of the publisher.

J. W. REEDER, Editor and Publisher
B. W. TRIMBLE, Editor and Publisher

ANNOUNCEMENTS

FOR CONGRESS.

We are authorized to announce Judge J. H. Hays as a candidate for Congress in the Tenth District, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

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Be calm and careful.

Don't get excited, you might say something which you will later regret.

Be patient with an editor who desires the best interest of the community.

Now don't print any court proceedings, you might hurt somebody's feeling.

If you hear that the editor has said so and so, ask him or put on your spectacles and read again.

Even disreputable men can tell the truth or a falsehood, and are sometimes good and sometimes bad.

A few more bar room experiences will cause some people to take, and possibly think that something has happened.

We hope the charge by Goodpastor concerning a policeman's admonition to proprietors of a gambling house are false.

We don't seriously object to being cussed a little (four callers on Wednesday did not curse us) and we won't get mad if we are misunderstood.

We are pleased to answer questions and will receive callers courteously, even though they may think we are unkind, thoughtless or real mean. If we are obscure again.

INDICTABLE.

There is a law on the statute books that makes it indictable to allow Russian Thistles to grow on farms. We mention this that farmers may look about and see if they have them on their premises.

BRYAN'S POSITION.

Hon. W. J. Bryan has written a letter to the people relative to becoming a candidate for President. It will be his pleasure to be used by his people, but more so should they decide upon another for their standard-bearer. He is close to the people and they would delight to honor him again by making him their candidate. To us it seems his chances for election are better than ever.

A PITY IT IS.

It is a pity that men of like doctrines whose object is to best serve the estate should deal in accusations that men make mistakes disease and sinned, but the party demanded. Aided by the so-called will be performing go down into his charge; neither more for the seller will be asked, my administrative expenses, as it is a effort to make instituting the mark-house second move the breeding and States; laws dogs of good race.

Between the Acts.

"You say there wasn't dead from eye in the house?"

"Not one. But the th, and the were something fierce," observed waukie Sentinel.

Who Wouldn't?

I would rather have a that lacks money than that lacks a man.—Theriot

WILL ENFORCE THE LAW

The morning in the Circuit court house yard Sunday afternoon saw one of the most interesting gatherings we have ever witnessed having more the appearance of a law-leave than it did of an indignation meeting, and therefore it was all the more dangerous to those who are violating the law against selling liquor. The fact that the meeting was conservative should not mislead any who are inclined to take a long shot at selling liquor, for in that they will be mistaken. There is no surer thing in the future than that the law against the sale of intoxicants in this State—and vicinity—is going to be enforced, and those who take the responsibility to violate the law need not be surprised if they get caught and punished. Better get out of the business or be ready to take your medicine.—The Mercury, July 5.

This is good news and good advice. The saloon must go. We would much prefer seeing the saloonists close out because they love and wish to save their fellow-men and want to do right, rather than that they must be forced to close; but close they will.

THE PEOPLE WAIT.

The people are content to wait the action of the jury in the Hargis-Calahan trial at Beattyville. It is expected the case will continue two weeks. The prosecution expects to show that the defendants entered into a conspiracy and caused Marcum to be killed and that the men were paid for killing Marcum. For the defense Young said "we will show most of the witnesses for the prosecution are either convicts or ex-convicts and that those who are not have been induced by other motives." They propose to contradict every witness the Commonwealth introduces and will prove that Jett killed Marcum because he had prosecuted him once and proposed to do so again. He will also show that Hargis had not been on speaking terms with Jett for more than a year. Sensations are expected.

ENFORCE THE LAWS.

We are of the opinion that a journalist without an opinion is a worthless luxury. Gambling is conducted in Mt. Sterling; it is unlawful, hurtful to decency and good morals and somebody is responsible. The people elect officers to enforce the laws and it occurs to us that these officials, whoever they may be responsible to the people for what they do or fail to do officially.

GOOD CITIZENS.

Model citizens are law-abiding and will uphold the laws. If laws produce hurtful results or are inoperative they should be repealed.

When local option is enforced after January 1st, 1907, gambling dens will be apt to take their departure.

We expect the Council to investigate.

High-Class

Perfumes,
 Toilet Powders,
 Soaps,
 Sponges,
 Bath Brushes,
 Rubber Sponges,
 Sea Salt.

In fact all requisites for the Bath and Toilet in the Finest Goods at

KENNEDY'S DRUG STORE.

Call and Look.

The case against Tom Allen, member of the firm of Allen Bros., charged with assaulting the principal prosecuting witness, Goodpastor, was called in court Tuesday, and continued until July 17th.

Jas. Lewis has a nice farm for sale. See ad.

MT. STERLING NATIONAL BANK

At 200-202-204-206-208-210-212-214-216-218-220-222-224-226-228-230-232-234-236-238-240-242-244-246-248-250-252-254-256-258-260-262-264-266-268-270-272-274-276-278-280-282-284-286-288-290-292-294-296-298-300-302-304-306-308-310-312-314-316-318-320-322-324-326-328-330-332-334-336-338-340-342-344-346-348-350-352-354-356-358-360-362-364-366-368-370-372-374-376-378-380-382-384-386-388-390-392-394-396-398-400-402-404-406-408-410-412-414-416-418-420-422-424-426-428-430-432-434-436-438-440-442-444-446-448-450-452-454-456-458-460-462-464-466-468-470-472-474-476-478-480-482-484-486-488-490-492-494-496-498-500-502-504-506-508-510-512-514-516-518-520-522-524-526-528-530-532-534-536-538-540-542-544-546-548-550-552-554-556-558-560-562-564-566-568-570-572-574-576-578-580-582-584-586-588-590-592-594-596-598-600-602-604-606-608-610-612-614-616-618-620-622-624-626-628-630-632-634-636-638-640-642-644-646-648-650-652-654-656-658-660-662-664-666-668-670-672-674-676-678-680-682-684-686-688-690-692-694-696-698-700-702-704-706-708-710-712-714-716-718-720-722-724-726-728-730-732-734-736-738-740-742-744-746-748-750-752-754-756-758-760-762-764-766-768-770-772-774-776-778-780-782-784-786-788-790-792-794-796-798-800-802-804-806-808-810-812-814-816-818-820-822-824-826-828-830-832-834-836-838-840-842-844-846-848-850-852-854-856-858-860-862-864-866-868-870-872-874-876-878-880-882-884-886-888-890-892-894-896-898-900-902-904-906-908-910-912-914-916-918-920-922-924-926-928-930-932-934-936-938-940-942-944-946-948-950-952-954-956-958-960-962-964-966-968-970-972-974-976-978-980-982-984-986-988-990-992-994-996-998-1000

RESOURCES

Cash	\$1,000.00
U.S. Bonds	5,000.00
Real Estate and Fixtures	1,000.00
1 per cent. Redemption Fund	1,000.00
Due from Banks	50,000.00
Cash	10,000.00
Total	\$68,000.00

EARNINGS.

Undivided Profits on Hands Dec. 31, 1905	\$1,000.00
Gross Receipts past six months	\$10,000.00
Total	\$11,000.00

Disposed of as Follows:

Added to Surplus Fund	\$7,500.00
Regular Five Per Cent. Dividend	2,500.00
Added to Tax Fund	1,000.00
Paid for Steel Vault Fixtures	500.00
Expense Account	3,000.00
Remaining to Undivided Profits	1,500.00
Total	\$11,000.00

DAVID HOWELL, Cashier
Correspondence Invited.

EDITOR INTERVIEWED

By Police Judge, Mayor and Police Force.

On Thursday night we issued an extra containing the following (concerning Allen Bros. saloon): We do not seek to do injustice to any. We are only giving in item what is reported to have occurred. Whether or not Mr. Goodpastor certified falsely or truthfully we do not presume to say. We presume that will be decided later.

About dinner hour on Wednesday we (B. W. Trimble) met police men Willoughby and Wilson in Walsh Bros. store and they proceeded to express themselves, and Mr. Willoughby ordered his paper stopped and said that several things had appeared in the Advocate which would do us no good. We cheerfully consented to stop paper. Later in afternoon the writer was at his desk in office when he was called upon by the following gentlemen: Joseph Kemper, Police Judge; C. W. Harris, Mayor; R. F. Mastin, Chief of Police, and O. M. Willoughby, Bruce Wilson and John McCormick, policemen. We didn't ask if they "just happened" to drop in without informing each other.

Mr. Kemper led off as chief interrogator and expounder, followed now and then by some of his associates. They were at times pointed, at times scattering, asking the source of our information, why we did so and so instead of some other way, injecting into our editorial thoughts which we did not intend or even intimate; saying that a lie published could not be easily counteracted, insinuating that the court house gang or clique had been after them ever since they (my callers) had been in office; that the Advocate had not dealt fairly in the Porter Zubak escape, that we had condoned the County Committee last fall, that the writer would be stirred up if some one should print in a town paper that a newspaper man or men of Mt. Sterling had been in a disreputable house; drawing a fine distinction about gambling done on the premises not being done in the saloon controlled by same party; expressing disapproval of our course. We are not a shorthand reporter so failed to get some items.

Is the Young Man Safe?

On Sunday night at the Christian church Rev. H. G. Turner preached a stirring sermon on the subject: "Is the Young Man Safe?" He reviewed conditions in Mt. Sterling—giving special attention to the 13 licensed saloons in our city; with their destructive work and their dominant influence in the political and social life of our city. He declared that is open violation of law, that our saloons, he carried on business on Sunday and that scores of people knew of a gambling house being operated. He reviewed the \$6,000 revenue phase of the business, and showed what a low conception one must have who would seek to justify the business on account of such revenue. He declared that he uses plain words, but that the conditions are such that plain words are necessary.

COMMENTS.

The ministry of our town will be of one mind in condemning the whiskey business and the violations of law. We have often been surprised that so many members of the church patronize, or apologize for the saloon or are such cowards that they dare not speak against the policy of license, or the destructive work of the saloon.

Notice:—I will not be responsible for any debts contracted by my wife or any member of my family.

50-3t. J. H. Forman.

An Aged Woman.

J. G. Trimble recently visited his old home in Wolfe county, and while there he called upon Mrs. Parks, who has lived in the 18th, 18th and 20th centuries and is now 113 years of age. She was born in Virginia and has been married for 96 years and a member of the Methodist church for 95 years and a widow over 60 years. Her hearing is defective, but she talks intelligently and is in apparent good health. She is able to walk about the house and bids fair to live for many years.



High Grade and Medium Vehicles Station Wagons, Stanhopes, Buggies, Runabouts, Latest and newest designs, everything in Harness; exclusive agents Columbus Buggies, Kauffman & Moyer Vehicles.

CHENAULT & OREAR.

THE STATE COLLEGE OF KENTUCKY, LEXINGTON, KY.

The Agricultural and Mechanical College of Kentucky offers the following courses of study: Civil, Agricultural, Chemical, Mechanical, Electrical, Physical, Normal, Veterinary, and Engineering. Each course of study is organized under a capable faculty. The general level is higher than that of any other college in the South. The college is located in Lexington, Ky., and is within easy reach of the city. The college is a member of the Southern Association of Colleges and Universities.

Three Men Shot.

Robt. Carter, charged with the shooting of Geo. Bowen, surrendered to Sheriff Frewitt on Saturday morning and was committed to jail. The case was called before Judge Hazlett on Tuesday morning, but owing to the failure of Bowen to appear in court, was passed until such time as he is well enough to leave home.

A second case is now brought to the attention of our City Council, who, we suppose, can act.

Kentucky Board of fire underwriters have raised rates in some localities from 25 to 40 per cent. Will the people stand it?

H. A. J. PULS,

Fifth St., Bet. Green and Walnut, LOUISVILLE, KY.

Is a Dyer and Cleaner of Men's and Women's Wears. Dry Cleaning a Specialty. Prices are reasonable and service is prompt and in the very best order.

BOTH PHONES 2635.

IN MEMORIAM

When contemplating the erection of a

MONUMENT

to those departed come and see our large and beautiful stock of new and old work, the largest in Central Kentucky. Also a collection of exclusive and attractive DESIGNS.

Fine Lettering by Pneumatic Tools Our Specialty.

WM. ADAMS & SON,
 Lexington, Ky.

ATLANTIC CITY

Cape May and Other Coast Resorts.

\$16.00 ROUND TRIP

via Chesapeake & Ohio Ry.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 2, 1906.

Tickets good 15 days, and permitting stopovers at Washington, Baltimore and Philadelphia, returning through sleeper and connect to city and coast. For rates and full particulars call on or write to W. BAILEY, 15 P. A. Lexington, Ky.

HOMES TO BE SOLD AT AUCTION.

Having moved to Louisville I have determined to sell my property in Nt. Sterling to the highest bidder at auction.

I SAY THEY WILL BE SOLD AND I MEAN IT

So don't miss the bargain and say "I didn't know you really meant to sell." The sale will take place at the Court House door

Saturday, July 14, 1906.

At 3 p. m. Prospective purchasers can examine the property any time before that hour.

No. 1 is the modern 7-room, 2-story, frame building, with hall, store rooms, bath room, porches, verandas, etc.—very convenient. Built 4 years. Cistern, garden, new stable. Lot 60x250.

No. 2 is my elegant home place, the most modern in Mt. Sterling. The best piece of frame work I ever saw built. Has 10 rooms. Halls, baths, laundry rooms, porches and verandas. Hot and cold water on each floor. Hot water heating plant and water system that cost near \$1,000. Nearly every kind of fruit. Extra large stable, large garden and very large cistern. In fact every one says this is the most ideally arranged home in Mt. Sterling. Has been built 5 years. Lot 100x250.

No. 3 is a beautiful lot 60x250, lying just east of the home place and is second to none for beauty.

All of the above property is situated on the South side of Hill avenue, Mt. Sterling, Ky., and join one to the other. A perpetual alley runs back of each of them.

Possession will be given of Nos. 1 and 3 at once; of No. 2 September 1st, 1906. TERMS: One-half cash, one-half in 12 months with 6 per cent with purchase lien.

W. R. Nunnelle.

J. C. or W. H. Wood will show the property.

The Largest and Best Stock of
**Diamonds,
Silverware
and Jewelry**

Of all kinds in Central Kentucky

A T

Jones' Jewelry Store

SPECIAL REDUCED RATES

VIA THE

Illinois Central Railroad.

Omaha, Nebraska, and Return
JULY 9th to 13th.

Through Sleepers and Free Reclining Chair Cars from Chicago.

Denver, Colorado, and Return
JULY 11th to 15th.

Through Coaches and Sleepers from Chicago.

S. Paul Minn., and Return
JULY 23d to 25th, 1906, inclusive.

Through Sleepers and Free Reclining Chair Cars from Chicago.

Minneapolis, Minn., and Return
AUGUST 10th to 12th, 1906, inclusive.

Through Sleepers and Free Reclining Chair Cars from Chicago.

**Summer Excursions to
California, Colorado, Mexico and Hot Springs, Ark.**

For Rates and other information ask your home agent, or address

F. W. HARLOW,
DIV. PASS. AGENT, LOUISVILLE, KY.

Elephant's Little Joke.

A big circus elephant has held up a train at B. East, Mich. When the train stopped at the station, the elephant, who was in a truck adjoining the engine, filled his trunk with water from the engine tank, and deluged the driver and stoker, driving them from the engine cab, and when they tried to return he repeated his tactics. A man on the platform was enjoying the joke until the animal turned his attention to him and gave him a trunkful, knocking him off the platform, whence he rolled down an embankment and received injuries which terminated fatally. The elephant remained master of the situation until he had drained the tank.

Don't Kill the Hawk.

Man has sinned more than any other animal in trifling with nature's balance. Clover crops and the killing of hawks are apparently unrelated, yet the hawks eat the field mice, the field mice prey on the immature bees, and the bees fertilize the clover blossoms. The death of a hawk means an overincrease of field mice, and a consequent destruction of the bees.—Country Life in America.

Appropriate.

May I am going to the masquerade as a waitress. What would be an appropriate costume for me to wear?
Jack—Anything that's "fetching."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Edith's Seventh Answer.

BY FRANK H. McLEOD.

(Copyright, 1906, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

"You've certainly transformed the room," I said to Edith, opening the door and walking in in response to her bidding. It had originally been an attic, Edith having insisted that the world's best literature had been produced in a garret and on bread and water. She, however, on chewing the crusts, not caring to carry her convictions to that extent, yet always convinced of ultimate success if she could screw her courage up to the sticking point and do so.

After all, the room was now quite unlike an attic. When I told Edith she had transformed it, I meant by her own presence. She took it otherwise. Her beauty was conceded by all—yes, even by those who were jealous of her. But it was always her handicraft of which she was proud.

Tapestry hangings now hid the face of timbers rough-hewn in the days when Washington was young and Fourth of July's like any other day, for the house itself was of colonial antiquity, and there were wide divans on which one was allowed to sit among dozens of cushions done in colors to the rainbow unknown. There was a writing desk of odd design in one corner, and a desk from the depths of which a much-used typewriter was apt to half emerge, like a Jack-in-the-box, if one walked about with a heavy step. There was the usual array of bric-a-brac, and it was a by no means uncommon misadventure for me to sit down on a horizontal candlestick or a little copper kettle, and bend it entirely out of shape so that I might have an excuse for sending to Edith a half dozen other things I had picked up for her room.

"You were saying I'd transformed the room," she suggested, whittling desperately on a rubber eraser until she discovered her error and picked up a pencil instead.

"Now," she went on, "very much of what I've been able to do has been owing to your kindness. Of course I thank you, Robert."

"I shall receive my reward some day," I reminded her.

"No the Good Book says," she said.

"Oh, I am speaking of temporal things."

"Your mind should be above them," she admonished.

"You are as near an approach to divinity as I care for at present," I insisted.

"You should be ashamed to say so. What is any one of us after all? What are our little loves, our half-formed fancies, but things of a day—shadows that cross the face of the great sun of fame?"

"But my love is not a little love, neither is it the thing of a day," I contradicted, hotly.

Edith blushed.

"You think—"

"I know—"

"Very well," this with resignation.

On the table lay a sheet of Edith's work, done in a masculine chirography popular of late years.

"What is this a map of?" I asked, innocently.

"It's not a map. It's the start of a story."

"Where's the rest of it?"

"Oh, I haven't thought it all out yet," with a sigh.

"Do you know what the title is to be?"

"I haven't decided on one."

"Will you let me suggest a title for it?"

"But you don't know what the story is about."

"Is there any connection," I asked, meekly, "between a story and its title?"

"Certainly," sniffed Edith, indignantly.

"Then there's a missing link to some," I declared.

"Those are by inferior authors."

"To change the subject, have you sold any stuff of late?" I asked. A newspaper training had learned me to speak of a story in that way.

"Rinff!" she exclaimed in high dudgeon. "To think of your

speaking so of my stories, Robert!"

As Edith looked on the verge of tears, I offered a hasty apology.

"Really, little girl, I was only using a technical term. You know I like your stories, and could sit and hear you read them to me all day." (I could, too, but there are other things I'd rather talk about.)

"Yes, Robert, you are more partial to me than the editors are."

"Confound them; I've half a mind to call on two or three of them and let 'em know what I think of their judgment!" I exclaimed, viciously.

As I was half back on my elbows at college, I think there are few editors—they are mostly puny fellows—who would contradict me if I were around to anger.

"Edith—serious little minx—didn't believe in coercion."

"If I can't win by merit, I don't want to win," she declared, stoutly.

"Edith," I asked, tenderly, "why couldn't you write just the same after we were married?"

"Of all the impudence! I've not said we were going to be yet, have I? And besides, marriage is said to be an impediment to a literary career."

"Aren't so-and-so married?" I asked, naming over a half dozen of the best-known feminine authors of the day. I didn't know

whether they were or not, but spun them off at random.

"I suppose so," she admitted, doubtfully.

I pursued my unscrupulously gauged advantage.

"For the seventh time, Edith," I warned, "I am going to ask you to marry me."

"And for the seventh time," she began, mockingly.

"Now, Edith," I interposed, "I am only human and I can't go on this way forever. I have here—"

I showed it to her—"a ticket to Havana. Shall I buy another, or go alone to-morrow?"

Edith looked me squarely in the face. Her own was rather white. She hesitated.

"The seventh time," I said, quietly, taking up my hat. "That was the title I was going to suggest for your story."

There was a long silence. Edith's face was half averted, but what I could see led me to hope.

"You are going?" she asked in a voice intended to be quite steady, but still looking away from me.

"If you tell me to," I replied.

Another silence.

"Can't you get the tickets for a week from to-morrow?" she asked.

And that was Edith's seventh answer.

Carrick-a-Rede Chasm.

Among the many natural curiosities and beauties of North Ireland is Carrick-a-rede, an isolated rock, separated from the mainland by a chasm 60 feet wide, and more than 80 feet deep. Here the salmon are intercepted in their retreat to the rivers. A rude bridge of ropes is thrown across, which, protected by a single rope-lift, swings about in the most uncomfortable manner, often rendering the using of it a dangerous feat in stormy weather save to the natives, who cross it with the utmost indifference.

Nunnally sale, houses and lots, 3 p. m. Saturday, July 14, Court-house door. See ad.

PECULIAR "HEATHENISM."

That of the Japanese May Be Regarded as Not Altogether Objectionable.

Are the Japanese heathen? Yes, in the minds of many persons they are linked up with the people of Patagonia and other foreign lands.

But the Japs are a peculiar kind of heathen, says the San Antonio (Tex.) Gazette. One could almost wish that America could import some of their savage customs.

For instance, they have what is known as the moral code. It is not a Sunday or a parade affair. They do not forget it for six days, and then brush the dust off it when the minister comes to dinner on Sunday. The code is a part of the national life, and here it is:

Diligence is one's profession. Love and loyalty between master and servants.

Decorum and propriety. Gallantry and bravery. Truthfulness and justice. Simplicity and frugality. Contempt and meanness.

The best thing in religion is love, for it combines tenderness, charity, compassion, courtesy, decency, respect. It is a combination of all the virtues, and the Japs have taken this best thing and molded it into their lives until the people have become artists, lovers of the beautiful. They regard gardens as their choicest possessions and believe that care for the aged is a privilege instead of a duty.

It was the emperor of this heathen land who commanded his soldiers to not only fight valiantly for their native land, but to love their enemies.

And the prisoners of Japan found better treatment than their own homes afforded.

Prof. Nitobe says: "What Christianity has done in Europe towards arousing compassion in the minds of belligerent horrors, love of music and letters has done in Japan."

When Buying Boots.

It is now a generally accepted theory that the human foot varies in the course of the 24 hours. On rising in the morning the foot is at its smallest. During the day it gradually increases in size, reaching the limit at three p. m. After this it remains the same until we retire, when it slowly decreases. Thus the best time for buying boots or shoes is in the middle of the afternoon, when our feet are at their largest.

Marble Playing.

Children played marbles on the streets many years ago. Playing marbles have been found among the ruins of Pompeii.

Originally this child's amusement came from Holland, and was introduced into England about 1630. The marbles were made of clay, stone and agate, and so extensive was the call for them that they came to be considered an important article of trade in Germany.

Horns of Toothpicks.

Quill toothpicks come from France. The largest factory in the world is near Paris, where there is an annual product of 20,000,000 quills. The factory was started to make quill pens, but when these went out of general use it was converted into a toothpick mill.

Advances of Surgery.

Twenty years ago 50 per cent. of cases of amputation terminated fatally; but under the modern system of antiseptic surgery the danger of this operation has been so far reduced that the rate of mortality does not now exceed from 5 to 12 per cent. of the number of cases.

Football.

A kind of football was first played about the time of Edward III. in England. Shortly after its advent, however, it was prohibited. Later it was again revived, but in the reign of James I. it was suppressed as being rough and brutal.

Life of a Horse.

Civilization shortens the life of a horse. In a wild state he lives to be 36 or 40 years old, while the domestic horse is old at 25 years.

HIGH PRICES OF CHAIRS.

One Dozen of Louis XIV. Days Was Recently Sold for One Hundred Thousand Dollars.

The value of chairs is strictly relative. Enormous prices have been paid for chairs in recent years, notably \$100,000 for a set of half a dozen Louis XIV. chairs, upholstered in Gobelins tapestry, which were originally made for Marie Antoinette. Even this price, states the Cleveland Plain Dealer, by the way, was exceeded by the sum paid for three of the Hamilton palace tables, one of which brought \$30,000.

A most valuable and historically interesting suite of furniture is that which more than a century ago was presented by Warren Hastings to Tippos Sahib and which was purchased at the Londonborough sale for \$5,000. The suite consists of a red card table, a sofa, two small cabinets and four armchairs, all of solid ivory most exquisitely carved. But probably the most costly chair in the world is one of the many treasures of the shah of Persia. It is of solid gold, thickly incrustured with diamonds, rubies, pearls and sapphires, and its value is estimated at \$500,000. In the house of commons at Westminster are two armchairs which once belonged to Gladstone, and one of which was his favorite seat when at Downing street.

A short time ago a romantic story was told in the French papers of two dilapidated armchairs which were sold among the effects of a Mme. Borg, a widow, who died at Delys, an Algerian seaport town. The widow was reputed to be rich, but a thorough search of her rooms failed to disclose any of her hoardings, and it was assumed by her relatives that she had died practically penniless.

Not long after the sale of her furniture, however, it was observed that the purchaser of the chairs, a Spanish stevedore named Perez, ceased to work, began to walk about in fine clothes, to purchase land and houses and generally gave evidence of having come into a fortune. Suspicion being aroused, Perez was arrested, and now stands accused of having appropriated to his own use the old lady's fortune of at least \$20,000, which had been concealed by her in the dilapidated armchairs.

Big Bird in Indiana.

John Krue, a farmer of Indiana, has killed a huge bird which attacked a calf in his barnyard. It is thought to be a condor.

It measures seven feet six inches from tip to tip of wing and three feet two inches from bill to tip of tail. It has a strong curved beak six inches long and its talons measure two and one-half inches. On the neck, two inches below the head, is a circle of pure white feathers.

Discovered by a Sow.

In the cathedral of La Paz, in South America, there is preserved a silver pig with jeweled eyes, a thank offering made long years ago by a pious Spanish prospector, who had been led to stumble across what proved to be an exceedingly valuable silver mine owing to preliminary investigations that had been carried out by an inquisitive sow.

Made Him Tired.

Affectionate Wife—George, dear, sit down and rest in your elegant new chair.

Worried Husband—How can I rest in that chair, Emily, when I know that the man is likely to come at any moment to collect an installment on it?—Chicago Tribune.

Where Metal Does Not Rust.

Metal does not rust in Lake Titicaca, South America. A chain, an anchor, or any article of iron, if thrown in this lake and allowed to remain for weeks or months, is as bright when taken up as when it came fresh from the foundry.

Five Times the Limit.

In Russia it is illegal to marry more than five times, and an octogenarian must not marry.

Nunnally sale, houses and lots, 3 p. m. Saturday, July 14, Court-house door. See ad.

**More Cases of Illness This Spring
Than in Former Years.**

In nearly every civilized nation Independence day was recognized by some form of ceremony. Americana, of course, took the lead, but foreigners showed a readiness to participate that was surprising.

Head Ache Sometimes?

when taken as directed.

"I was Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills for my headache, and I would think that there is nothing that will cure these. They cure the worst kind of nervous or sick headache in a very few minutes. I have used them many times, and occasionally have spells when my nerves seem to be completely exhausted, and I cannot get on my feet to maintain myself. At these times I always take the Anti-Pain Pills, and the relief is right at hand. It is remarkable what a soothing effect they have upon the nerves."

Keep your nerves in good shape. Write to Dr. Miles, Detroit, Mich.

"Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills are sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first package will benefit. If it does not, return it for a full refund. 25 doses, 25 cents. Never sold in bulk."

Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

A Large Contract.

This is so surprising that he has taken the contract to introduce Dr. Howard's specific in at least half the homes in Mt Sterling, and so do that he will continue his special half price introductory offer.

J-11 de-A-1.

M. F. HINSON'S
LOCUST and BANK STS.
Phone 728.

Well say the Spaniards: "To him who has a good wife to evil beyond his power to bear may come." And the German proverb puts it: "A hearth of one's own and a good wife are worth gold and pearls."—Louisville Times.

Opportunity knocks once at every man's door, but a lot of men are so busy doing a little "knocking" themselves that they fail to hear opportunity.

Frequent bearing of children, with its exacting demands upon the system, coupled with the care, worry and labor of rearing a

Dr. Pierce's Medical Advertiser is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Send to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., 21 one-cent stamps for paper-covered, or 31 stamps for cloth-bound.

If sick consult the Doctor, free of charge by letter. All such communications are held sacredly confidential.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets invigorate and regulate stomach, liver and bowels.

The men who see the little things and do them are the men who accomplish great results.

Too many men spend so much time getting ready that they run out of time before they begin.

The hardest way to earn a living
is to hunt for an easy job.

BY HAM KENT.

Copyright, 1925, by Daily Free Press Co.

A hedge ran down the side of the road. At an intersection were bare upon which a woman leaned; a woman so lonely, young, but so weary, with her hair serene with the serenity born of hope, courageous with the courage born of suffering; clean skinned, clear eyed brown hair, flecked here and there with snowy white.

On the other side of the fence stood a man in hunting garb, a man who had been in the mud and in bondage; and of this the man spoke. "You've never known a moment's real happiness, Lie." She laughed lightly. "You forget, my sweet brood." Impatiently the man answered: "Oh, yes, of course, all women are happy over a baby and a baby." She said: "I don't desire to notice it I can't see a great amount of satisfaction in bringing them into the world."



AT THE BAR

The man's voice became tremulous with feeling. "Lide, mother wrote and told me just how mat- ters were with you, and thought I'd shame that people stood by and saw you abused as you were. I left the range and ran right up here and I'm the answer to mother's prayers. Now, does he want to take you in his arms and tell you you're grown more beautiful as you're grown older?" The woman laughed a little bitterly, re- playing: "Dear me, how misled you're been upon the 'state de- matrimony.' Do you really sup- pose country people have time to waste in such unprofitable mat- ters? In this part of the world, time. In this part 'tis a work- ing day world; there's no time to be ill and no time to peck to be, they positively hovering at the death's door; when well, they don't need it; and so, there you are." At this the man endeavor- ed to let down a bar but his mother's elbows were firmly planted on the table and she took no notice of his efforts, he was forced to desist.

"Oh, the pity of it!" spoke the woman in low and hurried tones and looking around as though fearful of being overheard.

"You were away so long, and really, Phil, I would not have been so unhappy had he not been so terrible sharp and caustic over every little insignificant thing, and expected and desired nothing but eternal everlasting work. There were years I didn't leave the place; some of his people would do a little shopping for the children, as for myself I didn't need anything. These Yankees think of nothing but a regular tread mill grind; he's only like the rest of his people; but it went hard with a wild ir- responsible thing like I'd always been. I brought my piano, but had no time to practice and it provoked all of them if I tried to keep up any of my reading; I've finally got so I am but an

—where the tears came to the woman's eyes—"I should have gone home to her, but there was no one else that could help me. I've washed, and scrubbed, and tried to please them, but I seem to have failed signally." One of the woman's hands convulsively grasped a bar. The man looked at the hand a moment, while the quick tears filled his eyes. Pat

her head; and masterfully he spoke as though imperiously: "Poor toil who hands, poor dead-lands—that were so white and smooth when I knew them. What has fate had in store for you to cause these most eloquent wrinkles?" He then, quickly, snatched her hands away, wrapping them in her apron, saying, "I must go back to my hoeing." The man said, authoritatively: "Lide, you are going to give I lide." The woman threw up her hands in a little gesture of horror. The man resumed: "Mother sent for me clear in Texas, to get you. I believe in obeying the commandment literally. Mother is going back with me—she will take care of you, and your child until we can break these hideous chains." "Hush," said the woman, "it just as impossible as if I were in a nursery. Just as impossible, as if I were over a hundred years old." He then, in a gesture more shining, white, stances, over on the hillside

BY RITA M. FREEMAN

"But," said he, "it's the only way to get one, Mariah. We can make a fortune a settin' here."

That very month we moved out to the Rocky mountains. I sold off mighty nigh all our stuff but there was some things we just couldn't get on without. There was our old feather bed—I told Adam there was no 'us talkin', I just couldn't sleep wink off that bed.

That was a cold winter and had a powerful sight of trouble. Things didn't open up to Adam like he'd expected, and sometimes he couldn't, and sometimes he could get work, and I say, I was gettin' mighty discouraged. But I didn't say nothin'. Poor Adam! He'd just set ever' night with his head between his hands moidn' over his troubles. And the money was gold, too (we always kept it in one of Adam's old socks). Well at last I got out the sock one night, and I declare, we was clear down to the hock. Then I couldn't keep still no longer, and I says:

"Look here, Adam, we ain't got nothin' left but the foot, and that'll be gone in no time, and then where'll we be?"

Adam shook his head despairingly like.

Then he picked up the paper that hadn't been unfolded yet and says he: "Mariah, beer's a plan; now we've got to go into somethin' good or bad, so let's agree whatever we come to first in the paper—that's what we'll go into."

I was ready for anything, so says, solemn-like: "Adam, it's agreed."

Then I declare I held my breath while Adam trembling opened the paper and read aloud: "Silver mines in Peru!" That's what we was to go into and neither of us had ever in our lives heard of Peru before.

"Peru?" I repeated it over and over, but I couldn't make out what it was, so I left it to Adam and he asked some of the men about Peru. Finally somebody told him all about it, and at last we realized we had a long journey before us.

Well, once more we sold off what little stuff we had, and started out for Peru.

Well, we'd been in Peru for nearly two months. Adam's pretty well gettin' work, but we didn't do no more than make 'livin'. There didn't seem to be but one place to get rich there and that was in the silver mines and they couldn't be had for an kind of a price.

Adam was awful worried, and sometimes I used to be real scared, for Adam didn't act like himself. All at once he got to readin' about Vesuvius in an old book we had; I never could see anything in it, but Adam would just set up at nights and read and read. That went on for about a week, and sometimes he'd just walk up and down the floor.

Well, one night we'd been in bed for more'n three hours, and Adam seemed like he couldn't lay still; he twisted and rolled, and sometimes would say some thin' to himself. Then all of a sudden he just set straight up in bed and says he: "A volcano's the thing! It's the only way to get rich!"

I never for one minute but doubted that Adam was crazy; I just thought sure that all this movin' around had completely upset his mind. I couldn't say a word for quite a spell, and then I gasped: "Adam! What's the matter? O Adam! I do believe you're lost your mind! What shall I do?"

Says he: "Marjiah, sit up here and listen! I've got a plan that'll make us rich."

"Well, I lit the candle and sat down on the edge of the bed, and Adam began:

"Look here, Mariah," says he, "if folks could be kind of stirred up, and thought there was really goin' to be a volcano, they'd be a gettin' out of here in no time, and they'd just be a sellin' of their stuff for little or nothin'. Now, I'm goin' to have a volcano."

Then I thought Adam had surely lost his mind, and says I, "Why, Adam, you can't make a volcano. Now, do lay down and go to sleep, and maybe you'll be all right in the mornin'."

But Adam persisted. "Says he—'Mar'ah, I tell you there is nothin' the matter with me. I'm a goin' to have a colic, and I'm goin' to make it myself; now you just wait 'till I tell you how.'"

"You'll be lots of work, Mariah, but you'll have to help, but I tell you you'll have a fortune. We'll take that mountain close to old Jack Hall's silver mine, and every night we'll haul up a great lot of ore. Then we'll carry up an old anvil, like we used to have at home on the Fourth of July. Then when we get ready for the thing to go off, we'll commence to melt the tar; while the smoke's goin' up we'll fire off the anvil and start the tar running down the sides of the mountain and folks'll think there's a real volcano in action, and while everything's a goin' its best we can buy up some mines awful cheap, and we'll be rich."

Well, it took us two weeks to get the stuff up that mountain and we worked at night and slept in the day. At last we



"MARIAH, HERE'S A FORTUNE. I'VE BOUGHT FOUR SILVER MINES."

'as ready, and Adam said he'd go up early in the mornin' and get the smoke to goin', an' 'long towards the next mornin' when things would be lookin' worse, I was to go up and take his place. So Adam started the

the place. So Adam started the smoke, and in less 'an an hour the black smoke was pourin' out of the top, and folks was standin' around gapin' at it. Then there was a rumblin' kind of a noise, and folks begun to run up and down the roads a wringin' their hands and cryin' and prayin'. Then I told ever'body I thought it must be a volcano. By that time things was lookin' so ominous, well, I says, 'All right, I'll go down and see what's goin' on.' So I went down to the bottom of the mountain, and I was

permissious-like I says to myself: 'There's no use a waitin' any longer,' and I went right up so as Adam could come down.

Well all that night I set up (there a keepin' things goin': the tar poured over the sides of the mountain, and the smoke was black and thick. Mornin' came, and Adam was still away, but I kept on till mighty nigh the next night. Then I saw somebody comin', and I watched awful close, and I saw it was Adam. He just came and dropped down beside me, and says he, clutchin' to a roll of paper: 'Mariah, there's a fortune; I've bought four silver mines.'

We didn't keep 'em all, though; we sold off three, for mighty big prices, and the mother's a turnin' out big. Adam and I come back to our old country just a week ago. We ain't decided just where we'll live, but we're goin' to the world's fair first. I'm gettin' my blue satin dress made and Adam says it's the most becomin' shade he ever saw—it's a real turquoise, and trimmed with 15 yards of white

The Face of Old Hugh.

BY L. C. BROWN.

(Copyright, 1904, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)
Hugh sat down before the fire and gazed into the glowing coals. There was physical warmth there, but Hugh shivered at the thought of the cold that would come up and down the room in nervous agony, inwardly cursing the stillness and trying to regain possession of his distracted nerves.

"Why did I ever do it?" he gasped to himself again and again. "It is not worth it—it is not worth it."

And yet ever and anon he would come back to the great easy chair before the fire and take a document from the table.

Yes, there it was—the paper which made him a millionaire or a pauper. He had a conscience, Hugh had, and it hurt him all the time. He loved his ease and all of the good things of this old world of ours, and this inheritance had permitted him to indulge himself.

But, this miserable conscience and this miserable will. Then, too, there was the widow and the brave little boy and the little, golden-haired girl with her sunny smile. Of course all this really was theirs, but he had it and he needed it. Why, why should such thoughts obtrude, just when a man has got it all fixed up?

"Why in the name of all that is sensible don't I burn this miserable document, which exists only to threaten me and menace me?" said Hugh savagely to himself. "There is no other proof of the will. This is the only proof that I am not the sole heir, and yet I am keeping it and hugging it to my bosom like a scorpion."

"And yet—and yet in the fire-light here is the picture of the sweet-faced little lady who married my brother instead of me, and great good sense did she show when she did it; and the faces of the brave little boy—named after me—oh, God, the pity of it all, and the little golden-haired girl, named for our mother—oh, the crime is unspeakable. If I cannot be, it must not be—and yet, and yet, oh, God, I must have the things I need. All this wealth, this independence, this luxury is so sweet, so necessary to me, I cannot give it up, I cannot, I cannot."

Hugh held the will close to the fire, but not so close as to scorch it.

"Burn it, burn it, you blithering fool!" he hissed at himself again and again, but the hand that held the document seemed to be palsied. "I will be fair with Helen," he went on, "I will see that she and the kids get all they want, but if I let go, then I am a pauper and a dependent. Then I do not give, but receive—great Heaven, I cannot, I cannot."

For hours the struggle raged, as it had raged before. Then it ceased. The man had succumbed to the temptation. He laid his head on his arm on the library table and sobbed like a child. He knew what he was about to do, and he knew that when he did it his soul was dead.

But—then was safety, then was security, then was joy without apprehension and without fear.

Of a sudden he aroused himself and stood erect in the library. Again was he his old self and again he held himself well in hand. He clutched the will firmly in his hand and laughed aloud as he thought of the mental struggle he had gone through. But no, he would take no chance, the fire was getting low, he would stir it into a ruddy flame.

He turned to seize the poker and his gaze happened to fall full upon the portrait of one of his paternal ancestors—one of the Fathers of the Republic, one of the men who gave us all our liberty and our opportunity—a great face with its classic nose, its straight mouth, with the thin lips, its high, broad forehead, its open, honest, fearless expression. In the hand of the man in the portrait was the pen with which he was about to sign the Declaration of Independence—for Hugh's ancestor was of that mettle and was one of those who so

truly did sign the immortal Declaration.

As he looked into Old Hugh's face young Hugh seemed to feel something within him wither and break. He laid the will back on the table and pulled a chair in front of the picture of Old Hugh. For a long time he sat and gazed into the classic features. He lit a cigar and leaned back in his chair revelling in a reverie of the bygone days. The face fascinated him, and his memory went back through all the history of the great times in which Old Hugh lived. He remembered how his father had taken him on his knee and told him of those heroic days, and had told him particularly of this particular ancestor—Old Hugh—to do what he considered his full duty.

The high idealism in the face of the portrait attracted him to a degree that he was in a spell. He saw in the face what he never had seen before—not only the heroic qualities, but also the human qualities—the wants, desires, temptations, of the flesh. He crept close and looked long



"I CANNOT GIVE IT UP."

and earnestly into the face, and lo! it suddenly seemed to be the face of a Father of the Republic, but the face of a friend and comrade. In the full red lips he saw women's kisses and in the well rounded form he saw all the evidences of good eating and good drinking. Of a sudden this heroic picture had become human to him.

He went to the book case and took down a history of the revolution and read the chapter which his ancestor—Old Hugh—had made. It was a story of bravery, self-sacrifice, unyielding determination. After he had finished it Hugh looked again long and earnestly into the face in the portrait. He thought of all the human things he saw there and he reflected on all he had read.

"And I—sitting here before this picture and in the house of my ancestors, plotting to rob my brother's wife and children—one of whom is named for me and another for my mother."

He laughed, but it was a laugh not good to hear, for it had no mirth in it.

"Named for me—and Old Hugh," he said, and then he laughed again in the same mirthless way.

Of a sudden he straightened up and reached for a pad of writing paper, upon which he wrote as follows:

"Messrs. Smalley, Upton & Marsh, Collectors. Gentlemen: I have found the will of Hugh Strong, supposed to have been destroyed by him, and I inclose action that you may take proper steps."

Of a sudden he straightened up and reached for a pad of writing paper, upon which he wrote as follows:

"Messrs. Smalley, Upton & Marsh, Collectors. Gentlemen: I have found the will of Hugh Strong, supposed to have been destroyed by him, and I inclose action that you may take proper steps."

"HUGH STRONG."

He put the letter and the will in an envelope and went out into the blinding rain to the post box two blocks away. Then he returned to the old library, removed his dripping outer garments and stood before the portrait of Old Hugh. He thrust his hands deep in his pockets and laughed—not the mirthless laugh of the early evening, but the hearty laugh of the care-free boy.

"Hugh, old boy, howdy," he cried.

A Week of Pleasure

FREE

To the Most Popular young woman among the Herald readers in Montgomery, Rowan and Bath Counties.

All Expenses Paid,

Including Railroad Fare, Sleeping-car Berth, Meals on Train and one week's board at one of the three leading hotels in Atlantic City.

To be Selected by Popular Vote

The only conditions being that votes be cast on the coupons clipped from the Lexington Herald or by special ballots given those paying their subscription in advance. This special ballot, entitling the subscriber to one hundred votes for every one-dollar paid, will be mailed in return on receipt of remittance when above conditions are complied with.

Nominating Blanks

and any further particulars will be furnished on application.

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Important Change of Time on Southern Railway.

On Friday December 1st, the following changes in time of the Southern Railway trains will become effective:

No. 1 now leaving Louisville at 7:40 A. M. will depart at 8:00 A. M.

No. 9 now leaving Louisville at 8:50 P. M. will depart at 8:30 P. M.

No. 23 now leaving Louisville at 7:25 P. M. will depart at 7:43 P. M.

No. 24 now leaving Lexington at 6:10 A. M. will depart at 5:45 A. M.

No. 2 now leaving Lexington at 5:30 P. M. will depart at 5:00 P. M.

Corresponding changes will be made at local stations and passengers intending to use these trains should consult ticket agents for complete information.

C. H. Hungerford,
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JACKSON, KY.
S. S. TAUBER, Proprietor.

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Magnificent Scenery and the Famous Pan Handle In Front of the Hotel.

A. A. is rich when he has what he really needs.

SHIPPING CUT FLOWERS.

How They Are Kept Fresh While in Transit Over Long Distances.

If properly packed, cut flowers can be safely shipped to considerable distances. For comparatively short distances the stems of the flowers are wrapped by florists in wet tissue paper, for greater distances in wet moss, while for very long distances the flower stems are inserted in slender little bottles designed for the purpose, and filled with water, through rubber patches fitting snugly in the neck of the bottle and around the plant's stem, to prevent the water in the bottle from leaking out. In such ways cut flowers may be shipped, as they sometimes are, from 800 to 1,000 miles, to arrive in good condition, says the New York Sun.

It might be supposed that persons desiring to send flowers to friends in more or less distant places would have their order with their florists here and that he would have the order executed by a florist in the home city of the recipient, and such in fact is a method commonly employed. The chief New York florists have correspondents in large cities and towns everywhere, with whom they communicate by code.

But flowers are sent from this city to points where there are no florists, and then it may be also that they are sent from here to points where there are florists who could supply anything. Such last named shipments would be made on order from persons desiring to select the flowers sent, and desiring that the flowers thus personally selected should reach the recipient in the box and wrappings of the New York florist.

Private persons have tried with success sending cut flowers for short distances by mail, with a special delivery stamp attached to the package in addition to the required postage, but florists send cut flowers by express for prompt delivery as a perishable commodity rather than take the risk of the packages being crushed in transportation in mail bags.

The sending of flowers to friends on departing steamers has long been a familiar custom. One of the later wrinkles in this same in with modern facilities for cold storage. It consists in sending flowers to be delivered fresh daily on the voyage. Such flowers are placed here in charge of the steward, who sees that they are properly kept, and every day delivers to the persons for whom they are intended a fresh bouquet.

ITS FINISH.



"Scribbles wrote a play once entitled 'A Pot of Coffee.'"
"Was it a success?"
"Yes, in a way. A few raw eggs settled it."

An Old Custom.

The tolling of church bells on the occasion of a burial is said to have originated in the old pagan custom of hanging songs when a body was to be interred, in order to scare away evil spirits.

Dream Producers.

Dreams are said to be promoted by warmth and chilled by the cold; hence the Asiatics are rich dreamers, while the Eskimo sleep soundly without dreaming at all.

A Long Fence.

The longest fence in the world is one of wire netting in Australia, 1,236 miles long. Its object is to keep the rabbits from the cultivated fields.

Noted in Two Lines.

Sir Ford North is an entomologist as well as a famous lawyer.

MARKLAND and SNEDEGAR

(Successors to J. J. JONES)
Owingsville, Ky.

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BUS LINE TO PRESTON.

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Corn Meal Mill and Coal Yards are on Queen Street, just across the C. & O. Railroad track.

PHONE 379.

He makes Cornmeal the Old-fashioned Way from which a Delicious Dry Corn Cake Can Be Made.

The Coal is cheaply handled from the C. & O. and from MR. RAINEY'S COAL YARDS you get the Very Best at the Lowest Prices.

WANTED.

HIDES, FURS, FEATHERS, SHEEP, BELTS, WOOL, LIVE POULTRY AND EGGS.

Sullivan & Toohy,

West Locust St., Mt. Sterling, Ky.
HOME PHONE 174.
EASTERN KENTUCKY 37

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Shortest and Best Route From

Louisville, Danville & Lexington

—TO—

St. Louis and the WEST.

Two Fast Trains Daily running through solid from Danville to St. Louis without change, with connecting cars from Lexington as follows:

Lv. Lexington	5:45 a. m.
Lv. Danville	5:30 a. m.
Lv. Louisville	5:00 a. m.
Ar. St. Louis	6:22 p. m.
Lv. Lexington	5:00 p. m.
Lv. Danville	4:45 p. m.
Lv. Louisville	4:15 p. m.
Ar. St. Louis	7:32 p. m.

Most direct line to Chattanooga, Atlanta, Knoxville, Charleston and Jacksonville and all Southern points, including Asheville, N. C. and the beautiful "Land of the Sky" and "Tokaway" Country.

Send a cent stamp for "Land of the Sky" Booklet and other illustrated literature.

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CORINTH ENGINE & BOILER WORKS, CORINTH, MISS.

CORRESPONDENCE.

STOOPS.

The yield of wheat is very good. H. S. Roberson, of Olympia Springs, is visiting relatives here. Miss Ethel Wills is visiting near Olympia.

Several from here attended the picnic at Salt Lick July 4.

Mrs. R. H. Jewell was again taken to Hospital at Lexington last week.

The Misses Turner, of Mt. Sterling, are the guests of their cousin, Miss Mayme Turner, of Springfield.

Mrs. Richard Carpenter, of Yale, has been visiting Sam Piersall.

This section was visited by a severe rainfall Friday doing much damage to crops.

Mrs. J. B. Carter and children left Sunday to join her husband at Cheneyville, Ill.

Several from here attended court at Owagsville Monday.

See Religious Items for Children's Day Exercises at Springfield.

H. C. Ficklin is with relatives at Jeffersonville.

Will Hamilton, of Owingsville, visited Alfred Moore Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Sallie McDonald will begin teaching school here Monday, July 16.

ARE YOU GOING TO NIAGARA?

J. D. Wyatt, well known here, who has had much experience, will personally conduct an excursion from Winchester through Canada and to Niagara Falls. The train will leave Winchester Saturday morning, July 28. The trip will include three full days at Niagara, one day at Detroit, a steamer ride full length of Lake Erie from Buffalo, N. Y. to Detroit. A lady chaperone will accompany the party.

\$25.00

will pay all expenses from Mt. Sterling, including railroad fare hotel bills, sleeping car, berth on steamer, ride through the Niagara reservation, and other necessary expenses; also service of a first class physician in case of sickness. Passengers will buy regular excursion tickets at Winchester and pay to Mr. Wyatt the balance of expense on train.

Think about this trip, plan to go. For further particulars call on Miss Florence Wyatt, of Mt. Sterling, or write to J. D. Wyatt, Cincinnati, Ohio. 51-4t.

The Crusader.

Mr. Noel Gaines, editor, has issued the first number of the Crusader, at Frankfort, Ky. The Crusader will stand for the general uplifting of the Kentucky people to a higher standard. It is a well gotten up affair, being a fine display of the printers art, and with Mr. Gaines as editor nothing but success could stare the Crusader in the face.

C. B. Fizer and E. C. Eakridge have formed a partnership to do furniture repainting, upholstering and Job work. Furniture will be bought and sold. Place of business Bank St. next to Advocate Office. 48-tf.

A Glorious Spend-Day.

On the Glorious Fourth a glorious party spent a glorious day with Mr. and Mrs. Howard VanAntwerp at their delightful home, Van Bungalow, at Farmers, Ky. Leaving Mt. Sterling at 8:45 the party of invited guests arrived at Farmers about ten o'clock, where they were met by their hosts with two farm wagons. After a trip around Farmers in the wagons the party made its way on foot to the top of the mountain where is situated Van Bungalow, the ideal summer home of Mr. and Mrs. VanAntwerp. In the centre of a spacious and well-kept lawn stands a unique cottage, constructed after the bungalow style, with a spacious gallery surrounding on all sides. From the eminence is a magnificent view of expansive valley below, and rugged mountain scenery on beyond. After a short rest on the gallery, being refreshed in the meantime by cooling beverages served by the hostess, the party proceeded on a tour of inspection of Dr. VanAntwerp's famous freestone quarry. Dr. VanAntwerp led the way, explaining to his guests the details of quarrying, sawing, and marketing this magnificent building stone. At noon a sumptuous dinner was served in courses on the stone balustrade around the gallery, which was appropriately decorated for the occasion.

All too soon came the hour for departure. With the remembrance of one of the most delightful and happy occasions of a life-time the party took leave of their host and hostess on the 3:22 train for Mt. Sterling. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Chiles, Mr. and Mrs. R. Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Chenault, Mr. and Mrs. Coleman O. Groves, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Vansant, Mr. and Mrs. Price, Mr. and Mrs. David Howell, Mr. and Mrs. Epsy H. Goodpastor, Mr. and Mrs. John Stoffer and guests, Mrs. Henry Barnes, Miss Blackburn, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Hall, L. T. Chiles, Chas. D. Grubbs, W. S. Lloyd, Dr. Condit, Miss Isabel Harris, Mr. and Mrs. Henry R. Prewitt and Miss Anna Bruce Chiles.

License Refused.

Judge McNew, County Judge of Nicholas, has refused druggist license to Merrifield & Massey for the reason they did not establish the fact that they were bona fide druggists. The Judge believing they only want license for the purpose of selling whiskey.

A lot of men who think they are independent are only contrary.

The poorest man we know has a thing but money.

A Hair Dressing

Nearly every one likes a fine hair dressing. Something to make the hair more manageable; to keep it from being too rough, or from splitting at the ends. Something, too, that will feed the hair at the same time, a regular hair-food. Well-fed hair will be strong, and will remain where it belongs—on the head, not on the comb!

"The best kind of a testimonial—'Sold for over sixty years.'"

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Also sold by all druggists and dealers in Sarsaparilla, Pills, and Glycerine Preparations.

City Council.

Attendance at last meeting was small. As A. W. Sutton, City Clerk, contemplates leaving our city he resigned, and was succeeded by the election of Thos. P. Sutton, son of W. A. Sutton. Tom has for six months been deputy clerk and is not a novice in the work and will no doubt give close attention to the work.

The following permits were granted for the erection of buildings:

J. W. Clay a brick residence on the Everett property.

O. W. McCormick, a cottage adjoining Mrs. Ragan's property on Sycamore.

G. E. Coons, a two-story brick on Sycamore.

S. S. Fizer a cottage on Locust street.

Kirkpatrick & Clay, a large frame warehouse on lot formerly used by old electric light plant.

The Old Kentucky Telephone & Telegraph Co. through John G. Winn made application for the extension of their franchise accompanied by a bid for same, in view of the contemplated expenditure of considerable money in perfecting the plant. The Council refused to consider the matter.

Pavements were ordered on Bank St. also on the S. D. Mitchell property on Locust St. and in front of the Maggie Bell lot on High St.

Pine Trip to Atlantic City.

Daniel M. Bowmar, editor of The Sun, Versailles, Ky., who has managed a number of delightful pleasure tours, has arranged a splendid trip to Atlantic City via C. & O., leaving Mt. Sterling Aug. 2. An entire week will be spent at Atlantic City, besides three days sightseeing in Washington and Philadelphia. Cost of 12 days' trip, including R. R. fare, hotels, etc., only \$39.75. Mr. Bowmar will personally conduct party. For booklets and details address Daniel M. Bowmar, Versailles, Ky. 57-3t.

Mt. Sterling Lawyer Wins an Important Case.

Judge B. F. Day representing William F. Spaulding, of Poukeepsie, N. Y., has won a suit at West Liberty, Morgan county, as to the ownership of 5,000 acres of coal and timber lands in Morgan county. The case was hotly contested but Judge Day won every point. The timber is extra fine. Cannel and bituminous coals are very rich, the mines run in the former five feet in thickness and the latter four feet.

For this tract, even under the contest, Mr. Spaulding is refusing \$100,000. For the labor of more than two year in court Judge Day will receive a handsome fee.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned will make a final settlement before the Montgomery County Court on Monday, July 16, 1906. All persons having claims will present them on or before that day, or same will be barred.

Prewitt & Hon, Executors of J. W. Burton Dec'd.

State Fair.

As a guarantee fund for the Kentucky State Fair to be held at Lexington this year more than \$15,000 has been raised, and this city wants it permanently. For the reason that she is a success with fair. Make the permanent location there.

New Clerk.

Mr. Forrest Wood has been appointed as an additional clerk in the Post Office here. An additional clerk was badly needed and Mr. Wood will fill the bill to the satisfaction of all concerned.

Command Gov. Beckham.

Religious papers of the state are commending Governor Beckham for putting the lid on.

Arm Broken.

Neal, little son of Dr. Dox, fell while playing at S. P. Sullivan's and broke both bones in his right arm.



"WE HAS 'EM"

All Sizes, All Shapes, All Kinds, All Prices.

Five Complete Lines. Select yours while our STOCK is COMPLETE.

PREWITT & HOWELL.

Notice.

Having been appointed as instructor for Montgomery county by the Church of Humanity, I will on July 8th, being the anniversary of the church, open a Sunday school class at my greenhouse and invite all as can make it convenient to attend.

EXPLANATION.

The Church of Humanity is non-orthodox in its character. It is the church that seeks the scattered truth in every creed and aims for the good and true of every race and clime. It is iconoclastic in all its tendencies. It is strictly scientific in its researches and makes it a duty to solve the uncertain allegories of ancient and modern mythologies not in accordance with pure science, it is the church for thinkers, it has no hell to scare, nor devil to coax, in short it is the church that saves by rational education. Those who have the moral courage to think for themselves will find these lessons great feasts of mental brain food.

Come, all of you and imbibe freely the prodigious gifts of nature among the fragrance of flowers.

Every Sunday at 10:30 a. m.

EMIL FREDRICH, Instructor.

50-3t

Summery sale, houses and lots, 5 p. m. Sat. day, July 16, Church-house door, see ad.

Pocket Picked.

While J. G. Trimble was at Torrent standing at desk in office a man slipped a \$5 bill from his vest pocket. He returned home on Friday. In passing through the vestibule of the car at Mt. Sterling depot he had both hands full of baggage. He noticed that a stranger was crowding him very much. After reaching his residence he discovered that his pocket book was gone. He lost three ten dollar bills.

The State Board of Assessment and Valuation assessed the franchise of the Mt. Sterling Water, Light & Ice Co. at \$45,630.

For the Best

Fitting,
Plumbing,

Highest Grade of

Gas Stoves,

etc., See

JOHN WILLIAM

East Main St.

Prices are exactly right. Quality the best.

Officers Elected.

Hinkston Lodge, No. 87, A. O. U. W. has elected the following officers:

Past Master Workman, Henry Mahler; Master Workman, R. I. Settles; Foreman, W. C. Hamilton; Overseer, H. D. Reese; Records, T. B. Rodman; Financier, R. F. Moore; Receiver, C. B. Stephens; Guide, Roy Alexander; Inside Watchman, J. D. Porter; Outside Watchman, Edwin Taul; Trustees, O. M. Willoughby, A. A. Hazelrigg and R. I. Settles.

I. O. O. F. Officers.

J. H. E. Jephson, N. G. James O'Connell, V. G. J. W. Groves, Sec. John S. Fraser, Treas. Virgil Hainline, R. S. to N. G. G. R. Armstrong, L. S. to N. G. J. W. Jones, R. S. to V. G. W. T. Tyler, W. Harry Campbell, Sr., C. John Clise, R. S. S. Sam Seabee, L. S. S. R. F. Moore, I. G. T. H. McCarty, O. G. J. L. Brawner, W. P. Apperson and W. H. Strossman, Jr., Finance Committee.

San Francisco.

The stereopticon lecture at the Court House on Friday evening by Mrs. Ada Vampelt was very instructive. The magnitude and horror of the destruction of San Francisco grows upon us as we see and hear of it. Some of the pictures of the city were beautiful, some terrifying. Her views of Central and Southern California grain fields, orchards, pleasure resorts, mountains and waterfalls was quite an advertisement for the State.

Base-Ball.

The Mt. Sterling team crossed base yesterday and again today with the strong Frankfort team. Up to the time of going to press we have not learned the result of the game Tuesday. Every one should attend the game this afternoon. Remember the locals are strengthened and expect to play great ball. Fry, the star Lexington pitcher will twirl for the locals. Game called 2 p. m. Wednesday.

Will Bang.

The jury in the murder case of Aaron McCabe, the negro who killed Martin Clark in P. W. Green's saloon, at Lexington, brought in a verdict on last Sunday.

Farm For Sale.

A farm of 115 acres, 5 miles from Mt. Sterling, well improved and watered, new barn, good residence, and all in grass. Will sell cheap. 26-tf.

BLUE GRASS FARM

AT

Public Auction.

On MONDAY, AUGUST 27, 1906, (County Court Day) at 1:30 o'clock, p. m., at the Courthouse door in Winchester, Ky., I will sell at public auction, the farm belonging to Miss Ruth Beall, situated in Clark county, on the Thomson Station and Stoner turnpike, near L. & E. Junction, 8 miles from Mt. Sterling and 7 miles from Winchester. The farm contains 150 acres, has a good story and a half residence, new stock barn and other necessary outbuildings. The farm is well watered and has new fence all around.

This is one of the most desirably located farms in this section—near railroad station and on good pikes leading in all directions and convenient to churches and schools. One hundred acres of the land is in grass.

TERMS.—One third cash, one-third in one year and one-third in two years, at the usual rate of interest. Possession given March 1, 1907, but purchaser can have the privilege of making any changes or improvements in the meantime that will not interfere with the present tenant.

For further information address JAS. C. LEWIS, 52-5 Mt. Sterling, Ky., or J. C. and W. H. Wood, Agents, Mt. Sterling, Ky.

AN IDEAL

VACATION TRIP

TO

Yellowstone Park

PERSONALLY CONDUCTED

SPEND YOUR MONEY IN THIS COUNTRY

Itinerary of Trip

Denver, Colorado Springs, Grapple Creek, Garden of the Gods, Manitou, PIKE'S PEAK, Grand river Cañon, Royal Gorge, Glenwood Springs, Salt Lake City, Ogden, Salt Air, Marshall Pass, Black Cañon and 64 days in WONDERFUL YELLOWSTONE PARK.

Expense of an ordinary trip of this nature has been fully considered and arranged so as to be within easy reach of all.

Special Sleepers will leave Louisville Night of July 25th.

For full particulars,

Write J. H. GALLAGHER, 1807 Market Avenue, Louisville.

\$11.00

MT. STERLING, KY.

OLD POINT COMFORT & return

via

CHESAPEAKE & OHIO R. R.

MONDAY, JULY 23,

SATURDAY, AUGUST 11.

15 days limit, good for touring in the mountains.

Guaranteed to
cure
**CHICKEN
CHOLERA
ROUPE**
and
LIMBERNECK.

NO CURE, MONEY REFUNDED.

at
DUBERSON'S Drug Store.
Phone 129 No. 7 Court St.

PERSONAL.

Jas. H. Jones was here last week.
John Kriner, of Paris, spent Sunday here.

Miss Mary Smith is visiting in Winchester.

Jas. Pickrell, of Clark, was here on Tuesday.

R. M. Trimble left on Saturday for Denver, Colorado.

D. B. Patrick & Son, of Salyersville, were here on Friday.

H. H. Elliott, of North Middletown, was a caller on Friday.

T. B. Arthur, of Louisville, was here from Saturday until Monday.

Miss Carolyn Reid and brother, Henry, went to New York on Monday.

Corwin Rice on Sunday returned from a two-months' trip in the West.

Mrs. Annie Burke of Winchester is visiting her daughter, Mrs. R. E. Punch.

Miss Golden Day, of Winchester, came on Friday to visit Miss Mary Bruce Jones.

Misses Francis and Jones, of Blackstock, S. C., visited Mrs. Ann Bean last week.

Miss Martha Dennis, of Fayette, has been with friends in town and county for a few days.

Miss Mildred Davis will leave today for Jeffersonville, Ind., to visit Miss Clara Hazard.

Mrs. L. E. Griggs and Miss Georgia Sleds are spending a month at Lake Chataqua.

Dr. and Mrs. R. L. Carriek, of Georgetown, spent Sunday with B. F. Herriott and family.

Howard Turner and William Carrington are spending a few days at Olympian Springs.

Miss Esther Wilson left this morning for Louisville for the European trip. See item on First page.

Joe Coons who has been at Louisville engaged on a government survey of the Ohio was a caller on Saturday. He is visiting

Miss House and Margaret Robinson are visiting in Bath county.

Mrs. Stella Cookrell and Ellen both Cookrell are with relatives in Flemingsburg.

John P. and Miss Jennie Darnall, of Flemingsburg, are the guests of Silas Stoffer and family.

Mrs. Fannie Summers and Amelia Spence, of Georgetown, have been with Mrs. H. F. Herriott for some days.

Miss Nell Allen, of Winchester, and Miss Fannie McLaughlin, of Covington, are the guest of the family of W. B. Greene.

Misses Nell and Elizabeth Crutcher, of Paris, and Janie and Kathryn Letcher, of Lanesville, came last week to visit Miss Jane Joplin.

Mrs. Julia Thomason, of Norborne, Mo., and Miss Frances Mansur, of Richmond, Mo., who have been with Mrs. Meglar have returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Mack, of Kansas City, who have been with the family of Mrs. Mack's father, Jas. Flynn, for the past month, returned home Tuesday.

Misses Martha Lee Gay, Bettie Saunders, Mary Bell Sharp and Nancy Saunders, of Sharpburg, who have been the guests of "Price" Oak and family returned home on Monday.

Dr. and Mrs. Emer Swetnam and little daughter, who have been with the family of Mrs. Mary Swetnam for ten days, returned to their home in Morgan county Sunday.

Miss Mary Bruce Jones leaves early next week to join Mr. and Mrs. W. V. Holley in Chicago for a trip to Niagara, trip down St. Lawrence, New York and other Northern and Eastern resorts.

Misses Edie McClure, of Grant county, Verdelia Bracht, of Williamsstown, Fannie O'Rear, of Louisville, Neppie Burns, of Nicholasville, and Lena Cunningham, of Independence, Mo., are being entertained by Gilbert Y. Triplett and sister.

Misses Lodema, Lillian and Catherine Wood, Alpha Enoch, Lizzie P. Coleman, Mary Ray Trimble, Masters Bartlett Paxton, Benton Kinsolving, Richard Apperson, Roger Drake, Tipton Wilson, C. D. Wade and Harry Stephenson left on Monday to spend a week with Mrs. Dickey, at Hilltop, Fleming county.

\$1.48 CASE.
\$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00 Sample Oxford, size 2 2 to 4.
Punch & Graves.

Don't fail to investigate the Niagara Falls Excursion which will be conducted by J. D. Wyatt, leaving Mt. Sterling on the morning of July 25, with special Pullman sleepers for Winchester direct to the Falls. \$25.00 pays your entire expense from Mt. Sterling to the Falls and return. 52-3t.

"Smittles" famous military band of Cincinnati, have been engaged to play for the Elk's big fair at Winchester July 25, 26 and 27.

Our Great July Sale is On in Earnest - -

The past week has been the heaviest one we have had since we commenced business in Mt. Sterling. If you have not been in to get your share of the bargains we are offering this month, just ask your neighbor what they think of this sale. Everyone who has attended it will undoubtedly tell you that we are selling **HIGH CLASS MERCHANDISE** at a lower price than they been paying for inferior goods. **DON'T MISS THIS SALE.**

**The Entire Stock Goes This Month at
LESS THAN THE COST PRICE.**

We want your trade and are willing to lose money this month to get you in to see this, new store, knowing that you will remain a satisfied customer after having once dealt with us.

JOHN P. JONES,

MIAN STREET, MT. STERLING, KY.

DEATHS.

AMBURG—Mrs. Melissa Amburg, aged 84, died on Saturday morning July 7, 1906 near Chambers, Menefee county. Burial on Sunday in Amburg grave yard. She is the mother of W. S. Hamilton of this county.

TEEGARDEN—Mrs. Sarah Teegarden, aged 81 years, died at her home near Camargo on June 30, 1906. The funeral service was held by Rev. Onay and the burial was in Macphail. She leaves a husband and two sons and two daughters. She was a member of the Grassy Lick Methodist church and was full of good works. Her daughter, Mrs. Anderson, of Midway, accompanied by her husband and daughter attended the funeral.

ALEXANDER—On Tuesday night Brawner Alexander, aged 14 years, received an injury which resulted in death on Thursday night. While playing near the jail he stood on the hydrant. He foot slipped off. In falling he was injured internally resulting in locked bowels. Rev. H. D. Clark conducted the funeral service on Saturday afternoon. Brawner was the son of Geo. Alexander, deceased. Since the death of his mother he has lived with his brother, Roy. He was a bright boy and for a few years has sold papers.

\$1.98 CASE

\$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00 Sample Oxford, size 2 to 6.
Punch & Graves.

WANTED—Gentleman or lady with good reference, to travel by rail or with a rig, for a firm of \$250,000 capital. Salary \$1,072 per year and expenses; salary paid weekly and expenses advanced. Address, with stamp, Jos. A. Alexander, Mt. Sterling, Ky. 49 tf

THE SICK.

Moris Cox is ill with typhoid fever.

Complete line ladies' Oxford all styles, latest shapes at 52-3t. The B. B. Shoe Co.

W. F. Saunders, of Sharpburg, claims he has forty-five acres of wheat which will yield 2,250 bu.

Underwear at cost for cash, all sizes.
Punch & Graves.

Everybody smiles but father. He simply roars—The Elk's Fair Winchester July 25, 26 and 27.

Unusually sale, houses and lots, 2 p. m. Saturday, July 14, Court-house door. See ad.

New firm new good. The Brunner-Berry Shoe Co. 52-3t.

See the advertisement of farm for sale by James Lewis.

MARRIAGES.

GREENE-JORDAN

On Thursday evening, July 5, 1906 in St. Luke's Episcopal church, at Cleveland, Tenn., Mr. S. W. Greene, of Louisville, Ky., and Miss Blanche Grey Jordan, of Cleveland, Tenn., were united in marriage. The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Greene, of our city, and is a most excellent young man worthy of a most excellent young woman.

The Cleveland paper says of her: Mrs. Greene was one of Cleveland's loveliest women and belonged to one of the oldest and most aristocratic families in the South.

Miss Mamie and Keller Greene, of our city, and L. D. Greene, of Louisville, sister and brothers of the groom were present. Miss Mamie as one of the two maids of honor, Keller as groomsmen and L. D. as best man. The bride-elect came down the aisle leaning on her father's arm and the groom and his best man entered from the vestry and met the bride and her father at the altar, where the mystic words that united their lives were said. The bride was attired in a lovely costume of full white tulle, trimmed with real lace, pearls and platinum. She wore a veil fastened with a diamond pin and a cluster of orange blossoms and carried an immense bouquet of bride's roses. Her going-away gown was of old rose rajah silk trimmed in touches of black velvet with light to match. The maids of honor wore lovely gowns of crepe de chine trimmed with real Valenciennes and carried bouquets of white and pink roses.

Rev. H. D. Clark will preach the union service sermon on Sunday evening at Southern Presbyterian Church.

Rev. J. W. Carter, of Lexington, who has been preaching at Grassy Lick for 10 days will continue the meeting during the week.

Children's Day services at Springfield last Sabbath passed off nicely, with a large congregation and heavy mite boxes.

The children deserve a great deal of credit for their liberal offerings for Foreign Mission which amounted to \$16.68.

The Florsheim shoe for men. A fit for ever foot, a shape for every taste. For sale by 52-3t. The B. B. Shoe Co.

BIRTHS.

To Carroll Hamilton and wife on Thursday night, a daughter.

To Thomas N. Coons and wife, of Boca del Toro, Panama S. A., a girl, Marie.

Misses' and Children's slippers at manufacturer's cost for cash. Punch & Graves.

SOCIAL EVENTS.

On Friday evening Mrs. C. W. Nesbitt gave a lovely tea in honor of Mrs. Arthur McAllister of Kansas City Mo., and Mrs. J. Will Miller of Paris Ill.

On Monday evening Miss Mary Cobb Stofor entertained at her beautiful home on Sycamore street about fifty of her friends in honor of Mr. John and Miss Jennie Darnall.

In compliment to her guest Mrs. J. Will Miller of Paris Ill., and Miss Golden Day of Winchester, who is visiting Miss Mary Bruce Jones, Miss Ella Trimble entertained at tea on Saturday.

On Friday afternoon Miss Ella Trimble gave a lawn party to her little cousin, Josephine Turner. Refreshments were served in the summer house on the wall of the pool. Mesdames Clay Turner, J. Clay Cooper, Belle Miller and B. W. Trimble assisted in entertaining.

Maude and Si and the whole family will be at Winchester Elk's Fair, July 25, 26 and 27.

FACTS AND OBSERVATIONS

Court Proceedings—Case A against

Allan Bros. Called. What Will the Council Do?

The case against Allan Bros. saloonists, for suffering gambling on their premises, was called before County Judge Hazelrigg, Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock; six out of twenty odd witnesses for the Commonwealth answered; present; the defendants waived examination and the witnesses were recognized to appear before the Grand Jury in September. Bond was fixed for each of the defendants in the sum of \$500.00 to answer any indictment that may be brought against them, and they were placed in the custody of the jailer, pending the execution of sufficient bond.

LAW GOVERNING THE CASE.

When a license is granted to a person to operate a saloon, he signs his name upon the back of the following section of the law, agreeing to observe the same, viz:

SECTION 118. No coffee house license, no license to sell spirituous, vinous or malt liquors, shall be issued, except the same be ordered by the City Council. No such license shall be granted to persons of bad character, nor to any one except on condition that he keep an orderly, quiet house, and that he will not sell any spirituous, vinous or malt liquors on Sunday, nor keep his house open on that day, and that he will remove all blinds, screens and other obstructions that will prevent the full view of the interior of such house; and that he will not keep the same near to, or opposite, a church, or any house of worship, and upon a violation of said conditions, by persons obtaining the license, his clerk, or any one under his employ, he shall be fined not less than ten dollars and not more than fifty dollars and the City Council may, as a further penalty, declare his license forfeited. The passing in or out of such house on Sunday by persons other than owners or employees of same, shall be prima facie evidence of a violation of this section.

Is a saloonist keeping an orderly, quiet house if he permits gambling to be done on his premises, men, black or white, to congregate and become boisterous and engage in shooting contests in his place of business, etc?

Entire satisfaction and perfect fit guaranteed. Your patronage solicited.

52-3t. The B. B. Shoe Co.

LAND STOCK AND CROP

For Sale—Young red short horn bull. E. S. Cunningham, 52 t. Thompson, Ky.

Leslie McCormick has purchased of W. B. Oconnell the lot on Sycamore street adjoining Mrs. Ragana property and is erecting a nice cottage.

Kerns Brothers, of Sharpburg, have sold 150,000 pounds of tobacco to W. J. Peed & Co., of Carlisle, at \$10.60 per hundred. The average cost was 64 cents.

W. F. Bryan, North Middletown sold to Jonas Well, eighty head of 1133 pound cattle at 44 cents per pound, forty-six delivered, thirty-four to be delivered August 1.

Underwear at cost for cash, all sizes.
Punch & Graves.

The Elks

Of Winchester have secured at great expense Cook's Roman Hippodrome. Each afternoon of the fair, July 25, 26 and 27 they will have Roman standing races, chariot races, hurdle races, riderless and many others.

James Ogg has accepted a position with the Home Steam Laundry.

BLACK BAND.

I. F. TABB

The Tell-Tale Locket.

BY GRANVILLE OSBORNE.

(Copyright, 1905, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

When the troop transport reached Manila, Private Dillingham went ashore on a stretcher. Dosty had decreed that he should go to the hospital instead of to the camp across the bay with the rest of the regiment. Otherwise Dillingham would not have met Dr. Horton, and had he not met Dr. Horton, life would never have been the same for him in the world.

When Dr. Horton looked into the face of Dillingham, he started noticeably. The stretcher bearers and the others who were standing about exchanged glances of astonishment—the astonishment of the regular army, not that of civilian social circles, which is a very different thing. Horton had never been known to start before. He was supposed to be as devoid of sentiment and emotion as the granite boulders of his native state. His faint face took on a pallor; lines appeared at either side of his mouth.

"Dillingham?" he ejaculated in a hoarse whisper.

"Present," said Dillingham, feebly. He smiled a ghastly, smile and flinched nervously at the blanket covering the lower portion of his body.

"What—how—I don't understand—" The surgeon groped for a sentence.

"Don't you? Well, no more do I. It's something we've got to figure out, doc. If you'll be kind enough to lay me up somewhere and give me something to make me feel better, I'll talk with you."

The surgeon drew himself up quickly. "I beg your pardon, Dillingham," he said in a dry voice. "I had quite forgotten."

"It's all right, doc," said Dillingham. "I wouldn't have mentioned it, only I feel as if I was going to unravel like an old stocking, and I'm afraid it isn't a good sign."

"It isn't," affirmed the surgeon.

Dillingham was dragged that night and the next day, until the fever in his veins grew weak and dispirited. Then he opened his eyes, to see Dr. Horton sitting by his side, playing a palm leaf fan.

"I had nothing especial to do," the surgeon said, in explanation of his presence. "I thought I'd drop in and talk a bit. I had your brought to my room. It's quieter here. Your fever is about gone. You'll be up in a day or two."

"Glad to hear it, doc," said Dillingham. "I'm ever so much obliged."

The two men looked into each other's faces long and searchingly. The ticking of the watch in the surgeon's pocket was distinctly audible.

"It's the same old watch, isn't it, doc? I haven't heard it since the day you examined my heart, but I'd know its voice among a thousand."

"Yes," said the surgeon, "it's the same old watch."

"Doc, how does it happen that you're out here?"

"I don't believe I know," replied the surgeon. "It was clear enough to me until you came, but now I seem to be in a muddle. What are you doing out here yourself?"

"Oh, I'm out here to forget," replied the surgeon.

"My foolishness. I was doing my country no good at home. There was nothing to hold me there. I—"

"Nothing to hold you there?" the surgeon repeated, like one in a haze. "Did—didn't you marry a—her?"

"No, I didn't," Dillingham acquiesced as if in sudden pain. "I saw through your little game, doc, and—and I'm not that sort of a fellow. She wouldn't have married me, anyway."

"The—the deuce she wouldn't!" "No. Your efforts, doc, in my—in her behalf were well meant, perhaps, but they were in poor judgment and wasted."

"My efforts? I—"

"Let me tell you, doc. You really loved her, while I merely thought I did. Her folks liked you. They didn't like me. I don't blame them. I was good enough,

perhaps, but I was a poor stick for a girl to marry, no property or prospects. There was a time, I believe, when the girl thought she loved me; but it wasn't love. It was human nature asserting itself against parental opposition. I tried to meet the girl in the grape arbor, when I was forbidden to call at the home. There was a spice of romance in it. I was there that night—that night when you asked her to marry you. I heard her refuse you. I heard her tell you that she loved another, and that other was myself."

"Yes?" the surgeon was grasping the sides of the camp stool, and his upper lip was drawn tightly over his teeth.

"Later, doc—it was the next week, I think—the girl went away. She had not looked perfectly well for a long time, and you, as the family physician, ordered a change of air. You recommended a certain sanatorium up in the hills, and her father banded her up there in short order, but not before we had met in the grape arbor and decided that we were a schuening souldier. We felt very bitter towards you, doc. Then, one day you stopped me on the street and laid to me. You said I was looking badly; that I should go somewhere to recuperate. It was beautiful sarcasm, doc, but I was too much of a fool to see it. I told you I couldn't afford to go away. You loaned me the money. I went where you suggested and I—"

"I was together again, she and I, with an restrictions to our love-making. It was clever of you, but I should go home, your judgment was bad. We were talking one day of the coincidence that had brought us together, and comparing health notes, and we discovered that neither of us was sick. In an instant we saw through it all—we understood. Nothing further was said, and the next day came the news of your departure with the troops."

"And then?"

"Well, we just naturally packed our sins. The scales had fallen from our eyes. She was nothing but a friend to me any more, and I was nothing but a friend to her. You should have seen her when she read the announcement of your departure, doc. It would have told you something, wouldn't it?"

Horton blinked like a man who opens his eyes in a strong light. "I was disgusted with myself and with her," Dillingham went on. "I knew then what my real sentiments towards her were, and the revelation under the circumstances was not conducive to self-complacency. The way to my room led just the door of her, and the door was ajar. I am a sneaky by nature. There was a little red plush box in the tray—the box in which she kept her treasures. I tiptoed in like a thief."

"You—you—"

"Don't get excited, doc. Yes, it was a mean thing to do. I opened the box, took a tiny lock of hair from a keespeeke, and that was all. I took the lock because it was the first thing my fingers touched, and then I flew. I have never seen her since. I have never been back in the old town. One day, when I was a trifle more insane than usual, I enlisted—and—here I am."

Horton nodded his head vaguely.

"I want you to see the locket I stole. It is in a pocketbook in my trunks. Just get it, will you?"

The surgeon got the pocket-

book. Dillingham cannot see.

"Is this it?" asked Horton, holding up the bauble.

Dillingham's eyelids barely fluttered.

"Yes," he said. "Open it."

The surgeon opened it. "Why, this—it's a picture of her, isn't it?"

"What—the—?" Dillingham sat bolt upright for an instant, and then sank back again, pulling at the opening of his shirt. "Yes—no—that isn't the one; here it is—"

—confused it—here!"

He flung another locket at the surgeon—a locket which until then had been snatched about his neck.

"Give me the—the other," he said, almost fiercely. "I must have gone off my head when the fever came on me aboard the ship and got them mixed. Here—this one has your picture in it, doc; it's the one I took from—the—red—box!"

He lay upon his pillow, panting and exhausted. The surgeon gently pushed the wet hair back from his forehead. A long silence. Then:

"Doc?"

"Yes?"

"You will be going—home—soon?"

"Yes, Dillingham, very soon, now."

"That's right, doc. You'll find her waiting for you."

The surgeon raised Dillingham's hand from the coverlet and grasped it warmly in his own.

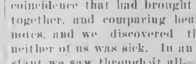
"Dillingham?"

No reply. The sleep of convalescence, which comes rapidly and holds fast, was upon the invalid.

With exceeding care the surgeon lifted the weary head and replaced the locket about the sleeper's neck.

Then, glancing hastily about him, he touched his lips to the pale forehead.

TRUTHFUL WITNESS.



Magistrate—Do you know, witness, whether the deceased was usually melancholy when he was alone?

Witness—No, sir, I don't. You see, I was never with him when he was alone.—Hester Well.

Lair of the Sea Serpent.

It is related by the earl of Yarmouth that one of his yachting excursions he took a great liking to an old sailor whose principal duty was to see that the main everywhere was in first class shape. One day the earl saw a jet of water shoot up from the sea. "A whale," said the old sailor, and sure enough the great creature was seen in a minute. "Did you ever see a sea serpent, Walker?" asked the earl. The old fellow laughed in his work and said: "Yes, my lord, I saw one once. We had started home from Jamaica with a cargo of rum, and—" "Go back to your painting," said his lordship.

Queensland's Fiber Plants.

Queensland is particularly rich in fiber plants, one called by the aborigines "booragay" being so tenacious that if the leaf is slowly twisted into a rope it will bear the strain of several hundredweight. It is now found that there is growing around Brisbane a fiber plant called by botanists "mura" that will yield fiber of great value. Maj. Boyd, of the agricultural department, sent a sample of "mura" fiber to a rope-making firm in Germany for test, and these manufacturers are now prepared to purchase it at \$175 to \$200 a ton.

End of a Queen.

The new queen of Denmark is a passionate admirer of Dickens and knows many of his books by heart.

THE MIDLAND ROUTE.

LOCAL TIME TABLE

IN EFFECT JUNE 25th, 1905

P. M. A. M.	DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY	A. M. P. M.
8:00	Le. D. Frankfort, Ar. 11:30	7:30
9:00	Le. D. Frankfort, Ar. 12:15	8:30
10:00	Le. D. Frankfort, Ar. 1:00	9:30
11:00	Le. D. Frankfort, Ar. 1:45	10:30
12:00	Le. D. Frankfort, Ar. 2:30	11:30
1:00	Le. D. Frankfort, Ar. 3:15	12:30
2:00	Le. D. Frankfort, Ar. 4:00	1:30
3:00	Le. D. Frankfort, Ar. 4:45	2:30
4:00	Le. D. Frankfort, Ar. 5:30	3:30
5:00	Le. D. Frankfort, Ar. 6:15	4:30
6:00	Le. D. Frankfort, Ar. 7:00	5:30
7:00	Le. D. Frankfort, Ar. 7:45	6:30
8:00	Le. D. Frankfort, Ar. 8:30	7:30
9:00	Le. D. Frankfort, Ar. 9:15	8:30
10:00	Le. D. Frankfort, Ar. 10:00	9:30
11:00	Le. D. Frankfort, Ar. 10:45	10:30
12:00	Le. D. Frankfort, Ar. 11:30	11:30

Connects at Georgetown (Union Depot) with A. & C.

Connects at Paris Union Depot with Kentucky Central.

Connects at Frankfort Union Depot with L. & N.

ODD H. HANSEN, C. W. HAY, Pres. and Gen'l. Mgrs.

Lexington & Eastern Ry

UMMER TIME TABLE.

Effective May 30, 1905

East-Bound.

STATIONS.	No. 1 Daily Expt. Sun.	No. 2 Daily Expt. Sun.
Lexington	7:30 A. M.	7:30 A. M.
Shelbyville	8:00 A. M.	8:00 A. M.
Arlington	8:30 A. M.	8:30 A. M.
Frankfort	9:00 A. M.	9:00 A. M.
Indianapolis	9:30 A. M.	9:30 A. M.
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